

The Dowie Dens o Yarrow

anacrusis *pentatonic scale - ascending* *arpeggio*

There lived a la - dy_ in the north You could scar - cely find her

5
mar - row; She was cour - ted by nine

7 *inversion (of anacrusis and first bar)*

no - ble - men and her plough - man boy o Yar - row.

2 As he gaed ower yon high, high hills,
An doon yon path sae narrow,
There he spied nine noblemen
For to fight with him on Yarrow

6 "Oh brother dear I've dreamt a dream
An I hope it won't prove sorrow,
I dreamt that you were spilling bluid
In the dowie dens of Yarrow."

3 There was three he slew, and three withdrew,
Ane three lay dyin wounded;
Till her brother John stepped in behind
An pierced his body through.

7 "Oh sister dear I'll read your dream
And I'm sure it will prove sorrow;
Your true love John lies dead and gone
And a bloody corpse on Yarrow."

4 "Go home, go home, you false young man,
An tell your sister sorrow,
That her true love John lies dead and gone
And a bloody corpse on Yarrow"

8 Now this fair maid's hair was three quarters long
And the colour of it was yellow
She tied it roon his middle smaa
An she cairried him hame tae Yarrow.

5 As he gaed ower yon high, high hills,
And doon yon path sae narrow;
There he spied his sister dear
She was comin fast for Yarrow.

9 "Oh daughter dear dry up your tears
An dwell no more in sorrow,
For I'll wed you tae a far higher degree
Than your ploughman boy on Yarrow."

10 "Oh faither dear you have seven sons
You can wed them all tomorrow,
But a fairer floer there never bloomed
Than my ploughman boy on Yarrow."